THE LIBERATOR

"COMRADES, LET US ALL UNITE."

Vol. 1. No. 2. CHICAGO, SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 10, 1905. Price, 2 Cents

PRISONS AND PALACES.

A New Study of the Conventional Lies of our Christian Civilization.

Artificial Moralities and Legalized Property Offer a Premium for Criminal Acts.

Close to the border of a beautiful town where nature herself builds it a nest with her strong-hearted, soft-verdured hills, where skill, labor and intelligence have fashioned wonderful things for man's wants and loves, where civilization corrals men and women into a mystical whole called "society", and where religion and churches take charge of the thinking, responsible part of man "for his own good"—there frown the great, hard, gloomy walls of a penitentiary. The whole world is beautiful around it, the sun falls as brightly on its grim presence, and at night the tender moon and soft stars above look as sweetly, pityingly down as on the homes of youth and innocence. Yet, oh what a world of wrong, of misery, of degredation, of cruelty, injustice, despair, do those great stones wall in!

Black and deep as the gulf between heaven and hell is that gun-mounted wall and on either side the difference is as great. Life outside? It is paradise—it is freedom! Inside? It is hades—slavery!

What mighty, awful act of wickedness can those beings have committed against humanity, that their fate,—so horribly unlike that of their fellow men—could have been merited?

Is humanity then composed of but two classes—the good and the free, the vicious and imprisoned?

To the conventional world this would seem so. Once let those black iron doors clang behind a man and he is for the time being no longer a member of society, a being with rights or titles to consideration. He is a "criminal". He figures in statistics, reports and illustrations as one cipher in a miserable whole. He is no longer a man with feelings, wants, aspirations, hopes, and longings. He is a thing; a part of a system, a slave, a line in a wretched human chain, without a motion of his own, or a single right to his individual faculties or exertions. Surely, men to be made such creatures of, must have been so bad, so unmanageable, so unlike the rest of mankind that society did not know what else on earth to do with them.

But is this so? Great gods! If only people could be made to consider how and why these poor creatures came there!

Upon the hillside not many miles from the penetentiary stands a palatial residence used by a man and his family only part of the year. He claims the ownership of those same stony-hearted hills with which nature, happy in combining beauty and utility, encircled that lovely valley. He has hundreds of men toiling day after day for him and handing him over great smooth blocks of quarried stone. He takes from them year after year the result of their toil to the extent that he hardly knows what new luxury to surround himself with, while they can barely feed and clothe themselves and their children; and a few years ago when a number of his "hands" protested with some show of demanding their rights, he called up the government's dogs of war and had a few of them murdered. Yet he is free, respected, admired, well taken care of, happy.

In the great city adjoining, one man in a single "operation" "made" ten million dollars and beggared thousands of people. He is a great man. No one tells him how to move, what he may see or read or eat, or when or to whom he may speak. He is fairly smothered in luxuries and surrounded by friends.

In the same city men grow rich, great, and powerful, out of the hells they make for women and children; whose lives are made one long spell of wretchedness until they are turned, flesh, blood, and souls, into the "stock" upon which these men grow fat; and the men are not criminals—oh no! they are "our influential citizens", and the chain-gang serpent winds far, far from their pathway.

Inside the prison gates are weak minded youths; old men whose struggle with a monopolized world, landed them bruised despair; foolish, mistaken, and breathless at this brink of despair; foolish, mistaken, wretches, who innocently thought human needs were above property rights; a few vicious people to whom generations of wrong and injustice have bequeathed depraved natures; a few as innocent and good as any petted child at its mother's knees; and some are there only for

"Sending their bright far-seeing souls
Three centuries in the van."

An article in the Times showed that one is apt to get behind the bars for being helpless, unfortunate, friendless, poor or persecuted as for doing a really wicked act. But once behind—what a life! What dragging moments! What inexorable slavery! What degradation! It is as though one were set apart for the curse of an outraged world.

There is perhaps but little physical torture used as punishment in these days but the life of silence, obediance, discipline, dullness, drudgery and deprivation of all that makes life worth living, is torture enough to any man with a heart and brain. And out in "society" a few "chosen" men are sent to luxuriate at some law-center, while they accept bribes from the wealthy classes to make laws for their interests—laws that turn a decent man into a "convict" and protect big thieves in their thievery. Learn from any politician who will be frank enough to tell the truth, how laws are "made", then think upon the sacred reverence we are taught to feel for them! The very enactment which costs some corporation ten thousand dollars, fits a "people's representative" out for an expensive trip to Europe, legalizes a gigantic wrong, pauperizes a thousand people and sends a hundred or so to prison as "criminals".

This is what "law" does. This is how society protects itself; this is as far as civilization has advanced in learning to dispose of its own victims. The governments we boast of enable a few to

(Continued on page 2.)

THE BALLOT HUMBUG.

A Delusion and a Snare;

A MERE VEIL BEHIND WHICH THE GAME OF POLITICS IS PLAYED.

Whatever we hear from all quarters we are very apt to believe, whether it is true or not, especially if it requires some effort to examine it. Of all the modern delusions the ballot has certainly been the greatest. Yet most of the people believe in it.

In the first place it is founded on the principle that the MAJORITY SHALL lead and the minority MUST FOLLOW.

No matter whether it will be any advantage to the majority to have the minority follow them or not.

Let us take a body of legislators, absolutely honest, and see what they can do. A, B and C have each a distinct principle to carry out, and there is no good reason why each one should not carry out his principle to a certain extent without interfering with the other two. Politics steps in and says, let us decide this matter by ballot, for that is fair. What is the result? A and C finally reach a compromise and unite by giving up a portion of his ideas. A and C are then the majority and B's principles get no further consideration, but is simply ruled out of existence. This is majority RULE. Notice the result. Instead of three well defined principles that might have been continued, developed and enjoyed, we have lost one altogether, and corrupted the other two. This is the inevitable result of majority rule, in a legislative body which attempts to manufacture laws to enforce upon people of large communities who have all kinds of conflicting interests. Of course it is better to have majority rule if it represents the real wishes of a large number of people than to have minority rule which is only in the interest of the few as is the case today where all laws are practically in the interest of the capitalistic class. But the principle of rulership is in itself wrong; no man has any right to rule another man. Of course if one is invading the rights of another, he must be restrained. This is not rulership, but self-preservation.

Let us see for example, how our law factories are operated. A corruptionist works a majority as follows: He hires a tool called an attorney or lobbyist to hang around the capitol and buttonhole the members of the legislature and present to them his scheme in the brightest colors and in a way that will make it appear to be a great blessing to the country. In this way, together with some graft, he usually gets the votes of the majority of the members. If the scheme to be put through is so barefaced that the majority cannot be misled into voting for it, then the job is done by a compromise. The lobbyist has persuaded A that the bill is all right, and B, being opposed to it, but favoring some other scheme that A opposes, it is only necessary to get B to agree to bote for the bill on condition that A will vote for B's bill when it comes up. This scheme is called honest, or at least "all things are fair in politics". The lobbyists who is running A might have put the two jobs up with the lobbyist who was running B. Thus do our lobbyists use one member of the legislative bodies against another to

(Continued on page 3.)

THE CITY OF LIGHT.

Have you heard the Golden City
Mentioned in the legends old?
Everlasting light shines o'er it,
Wondrous tales of it are told.

Only righteous men and women
Dwell within its gleaming mall,
Wrong is banished from its borders,
Justice reigns supreme o'er all.

Do you ask: Where is that City
Where the perfect Right doth reign?
I must answer, I must tell you
That you seek its site in vain.

You may roam o'er hill and valley
You may pass o'er land and sea,
You may search the wide earth over,
'Tis a city yet to be.

We are builders of that City,
All our joys and all our groans
Help to rear its shining ramparts,
All our lives are building stones.

Some can do but humblest service,
Hew rough stones, or break the soil,
While the few alone may gather
Joy and honor from their toil.

While the few may plan the arches
And the fluted columns fair,
And immortal thought embody,
And immortal beauty there.

But if humble or exalted,
All are called to task divine,
All but aid alike to carry
Forward one sublime design.

What may be this plan we know not;
How the seat of Justice high,
How the city of our vision
Will appear to mortal eye—

That no mortal eye can picture,
That no mortal tongue can tell.
We can barely dream the glories
Of the Future's citadel.

But for it we must still labor;
For its sake bear pain and grief,
In it find the end of living
And the anchor of belief.

But a few brief years we labor,
Soon our earthly day is o'er
Other builders take our places,
And "our place knows us no more."

But the work that we have builded,
Oft with bleeding hands and tears,
And in sorrow and in anguish,
Will not perish with our years.

It will be at last made perfect
In the universal plan,
It will help to crown the labors
Of the toiling hosts of man.

It will last and shine transfigured
In the final reign of right,
It will merge into the splendors
Of the City of the light.

FELIX ADLER.

The Price of Peace, the Cost of War.

On the one-hundredth anniversary of the death of Voltaire, Victor Hugo gave utterence to the following impassioned words, which are appropriate reading just now at the conclusion of the auful war between Japan and Russia, especially by the working class who furnish the soldiers for the machine gun's food:

He spoke as follows:

"To kill is a crime, to kill much cannot be an extenuating circumstance. If to steal is a disgrace, to invade cannot be glory. *Te Dums* are of small significance here; homicide is homicide; bloodshed is bloodshed; it alters nothing to call oneself Cæsar or Napolian; in the eyes of the Eternal Justice, murder is not changed in character because, instead of a hangman's cap, there is placed upon his head an emperor's crown. Ah! let us dishonor war! No; bloody glory does not exist. No; it is not good, and it is not useful to make corpses. No; it cannot be that life should travail for death. No; O mothers who surround me, it cannot be that war, the thief shall continue to take your offspring. No, it cannot be that women are to bear children in anguish, that men are to be born, that communities are to plow and sow, that the parents are to fertilize the fields and the workmen enrich the cities, that thinkers are to meditate, that industry is to perform its marvels, that genius is to execute its its prodigies, that the vast human activity is to multiply in the presence of the starry heavens its efforts and its creations in order to produce that frightful international exposition which is called a field of battle."

THE FACTORY CHILD.

Where Do the Burdens Fall Heaviest--on the Strong or the Helpless?

An Earnest Appeal to Arouse Toilers from Their Apathy and Prove Themselves Men.

After reading a recent census report showing that children (white children) are toiling in the cotton factories of the South for $1.75 per week one is constrained to inquire: Where do the burdens of capitalism press heaviest?

When we see the father who has kissed his loving wife and helpless little ones an affectionate "God bless you" and turn heavily upon his heel to seek employment, he knows not where, that he may furnish them bread, he knows not how much, we are tempted to say of this man pleasure has become to him a mockery, and misery a part of his being.

When we witness day by day the tired maiden wearing away her young life amid the dismal din of the factory wheels, we may say, here, indeed, the system of wage-slavery must press heaviest. Yet it is not so, for the deep, dark, damnable oppressions of capitalism are felt more keenly by the young and innocent, than by the more mature in years.

While some whirl through the short space which time has allotted to them here, and in one grand round of pleasure fairly dance down to their graves as it were unaware, there is a great class who cannot even say their life has been sad from the cradle to the grave, since they never experienced that luxury of childhood's innocence a cradle; and as to a grave, why the dissecting table is quite good enough for "paupers".

When giddy laughter and wine-bibed mirth rings out from within soft silken-hung halls and finds its way through gilded casements and echoes along down the broad avenues of ease, it here encounters a counter echo—this last proceeding from some noisome, dark, forbidding alley where dwell the weary little toilers, where "balmy sleep" refuses to light on lids so flooded with hot, burning tears—this last echo in the wail of the factory child, whose twitching nerves, and aching limbs refuse to be calmed after the long strain of the day's drudgery.

It is here, indeed, that the climax of misery and oppression has been reached. It is the slaughtering of the innocents. It is the coining of these little ones into precious diadems to deck "my lady's brow", that brow which was never sullied by care or want. Yet why cannot this be said of the factory child, the producer of so much wealth? O factory child, what sage has sung thy song correct? Who thy tale of misery hath half told? What tongue or pen has yet been found powerful enough to depict thy wrongs in words that could touch the callous heart, that sacrifices thy innocence to the lust of greed! O factory child! what can be said of thee, thou wee, wan thing? 'Tis thy tear drop which flashes from the jeweled hand of the factory lord. 'Tis thy blood which colors the rubies worn in his gorgeous drawing room. But those tears of thy young years shall not be shed in vain; thy blood will not always be chrystallized on the fingers of dainty ladies. O, child of fate! have patience amid the murmurs of discontent, which will be wafted back to you on every breeze that kisses thy pale cheek in the struggle of the coming years.

Toil on, toil on, thou victim of capitalism. Some day thy tears will be dried; some day thy chest will cease to heave. For brave hearts and strong arms will annihilate the accursed system which binds you down to drudgery and death. Only then will the factory door to tender childhood be forever closed, and the school house be flung open, and all the avenues of art and learning be opened up to children of the producing many.

Men! producers of the world's wealth, press on to the front! unfurl the banner of revolution, fling it to the breeze, and let its folds stream out to catch the incoming breeze which whispers liberty, fraternity, equality. Rescue your little ones from the deep, dark, damnable throes of capitalism. Be men! dare and do.

L. E. P.

EVERY DAY REFLECTIONS.

All government is tyranny.

Liberty means equal rights. Capital is stored-up surplus, unpaid for labor.

The mind cannot be free when the body is enslaved.

The rule of majorities cannot make wrong the rights of minorities.

Liberty is altogether one-sided when it is exercised at the expence of the equa rights of others.

The only just title to land is the title of use, such a title would at once lift the mortgage from every farm.

The propertied class sit serenely on the social mountain tops enjoying the benefits of the social order of things.

High rents, high prices for everything. Do wages keep pace with the upward tendency, and what about those who have no work?

The wage-laborer is constrained by his necessities to accept the offer of his employer. There can be no choice about it, and yet this is called "freedom of contract."

It sometimes pays to be a master; never to be a slave. Suppose the wage-slave concluded to be his own master, just for a change. Only in change is there progress. Let us change the wage system.

The writhing laborer whose wages are reduced by the competition of his unemployed fellow workers, cries out in a fit of despair and rage: "There are too many people in this world; a war, famine, or a pestilence would be a blessing if it would only kill off about half of them." The employer answers: "Yes there are too many of you, more than I *need*; machinery with the aid of women and children can do the major part of the work I want done. Beside, I won't need you after you are forty anyway so you may as well go now."

If they were not hindered by the restrictions placed upon them by governments granting special privileges to the few, the people would find their own employment. They would develope such industries as would be beneficial to themselves and would refuse to engage in any occupations that could not be made to promote their happiness and prosperity. Let us all strive to remove these restrictions and see how quickly humanity will respond to the broaden opportunity and make life worth living.

L. E. P.

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A WEEKLY DEVOTED TO REVOLUTIONARY PROPAGANDA ALONG LINES OF ANARCHISTIC THOUGHT

Subscriptions $1.00 per year in advance. Six months, 50c. Single copies, 2c each.

Advertising rates furnished on application to Tobias Kleinman, 544 W. 12th Street, Chicago, Ill.

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The Editor does not necessarily indorse all views expressed by contributors, but as the LIBERATOR is a free Forum we invite and welcome contributors upon all subjects pertaining to liberalism.

Personalities will be rigidly excluded; we are working for the good of humanity at large.

POVERTY.

Statesmen have superciliously declared that there is no labor question. Clergymen have oracularly pronounced the dictum that poverty is an eternal factor in social life. Yet year by year men's thoughts are being continually directed to social questions. Writers find in poverty a theme for thought and poets their inspiration. A recent New York correspondent for a Chicago paper finds in poverty a fruitful subject to earn "space rates". He attempts to write up "Poverty in New York" and has actually faced it with inquisitive gaze and patient endurance. The well-to-do read it with momentary sympathy. The poor with the callousness of long, bitter experience. Yet, why should there be poverty? Is it a natural condition of affairs that the many should suffer, and the few revel in luxury? Or is it the result of artificial arrangements?

Vain conundrums, say those to whom poverty is but a hear-say tale. Still, they will not down, they rise in the minds of all earnest men and women, and the world will not rest until they are answered.

New York, as was Babylon, is a great city, and Belshazzar feasts are of daily occurrence. Paris danced in gay delirium even when the social clouds were growing in blackness. Yet, who heeds the lesson or draws a moral? Doctrinaires may lecture the rich or preach quaker passivity to the poor, yet neither availeth. Shall we then turn fatalists, and cease from efforts? By no means.

Because poverty is, because artificial conditions fasten it upon society, so much more need is there for a calm discussion of its causes. Power may ignore it, and ignorance not heed it, though it may have no effect in averting the coming storm-clouds already gathering in blackness over us, still every idea clearly grasped by intelligent minds is a seed planted that will not fail to bear fruit. In all great struggles ignorance and passion control the mob to acts of vengeful reprisal, but brains alone tell in constructive work. It would be worse than idle to wish it otherwise. The fact remains. For this reason the Alarm unceasingly proclaims that in freedom alone lies redress, and calls attention to the fact that in authority of man over man lies the cause of all social ills. Yet, while teaching, ever insisting, on this great central truth it is folly to shut your eyes to actual facts. The writer referred to concludes, and who know it better than we, as follows:

"New York, like all great cities, but New York in especial, because it is the greatest city, is become the refuge of thousands of American born who have sunk, sunk, into the morass of financial trouble, so that our city, apparently prosperous, a city upon the very hill of progress, is, as a matter of fact, honeycombed with disturbing elements, whose minds are confused by the glitter and bedazzlements of men better off than they, whose moral natures are so compressed and downtrodden as to be a mere film in comparison to their original stature, and whose physical appearance is disgusting in the extreme. From something, something always grows. From a nurtured seed plants will spring. From certain causes effects will follow. The vulgar display of the rich is producing its impression upon the community. The frightful destitution of the poor is producing its effects upon the community. Ramifying, as they do, in all directions, the rich seeking further aggrandizement, the poor feeling their way toward bare existence, would it be strange that some time they meet?

And when they meet—then comes the judgment.

LUM.

THE HOME.

Often the objection is raised that Socialism and Anarchism will disrupt the home; will interfere with the family circle, etc. We believe that no woman should be obliged to live with a man whom she does not love, in order to get bread, clothes and shelter. Man loves to make a cozy, comfortable place he can call home to which he can take the woman he loves best and enjoy life there with her, and he loves to fill that place with joy, peace and happiness. And he will go to the uttermost ends of the earth and delve and dig and dive and slave that he may have something to bring back to that place he calls home and enjoy it with her whom he loves and the little ones he left behind. Are there sweeter words on all earth than love, home, wife and children? or father, home and happiness?

It is also the nature of woman, which she cannot help if she would, to love some one man above all others. Her highest aim and ambition is to find this man and win his love, which love she instinctively knows can only be won by winning his admiration. Having found such a man, she wants a quiet place she can call home, a haven where she and he can sometimes retire from the storms of the world and be at rest.

Can such homes be often established under the present system of capitalism? Alas, very seldom. Why not? Because "poverty comes in at the window and love flies out at the door". This is an old saying, but all too true.

Yes, we are accused of seeking to destroy the home because we wish to educate the pople to so hate the present system that they will change it. And what kind of "homes" pray would we destroy?

They are those where the father, strive as he will or may, can not "make both ends meet"; can never own a piece of land (nature's free gift to all); can never hope to own a roof over his head that he can say, "this is mine against all comers", but can be flung out at the sweet will of another. We want to destroy the "home" from which the child is called at a tender age to take the place of the father, who is informed that his services are no longer wanted because the child's labor is cheaper. We want to destroy the "home" where gray hairs and wrinkled cares chase youth from the mother's face. If we are accused of seeking to destroy such "homes" we plead guilty! But never the home where peace, comfort, quiet and plenty are found and love reigns supreme over all. Reader, have many of you dwelt in such a home? Then, indeed, have you tasted paradise on earth, and no "ism" that attempted to disrupt your home could expect your aid or countenance.

L. E. P.

The Industrial Workers of the World and all other unions—also societies can have announcements inserted in THE LIBERATOR free of charge.

Is the Game Worth the Candle.

Peace, sweet peace! seems at last to be the issue between Japan and Russia, that is, if the "powers that be" decide there has been enough blood shed and enough of the people's hard earnings waisted in this waistful strife, otherwise, the war drum will beat again.

Meanwhile let us take stock of the awful carnage in this "bloodiest war of modern times," and the amount which of Labor's hard earnings have been destroyed, here are the figures:

Cost of the War in Men.

	Russian.	Japanese.
In siege of Port Arthur	20,000	50,000
In naval battles and blockade	8,000	3,670
In battles and skirmishes	204,779	113,086
Prisoners	67,701	646
Grand total	390,480	167,402

BATTLE	Russian.	Japanese.
Yalu (May 1, 1904)	2,398	1,039
Shisanlitai (May 16, 1904)	300	146
Nanshan and Kinchau (May 26, 1904)	3,370	4,207
Vaiangow (June 1, 1904)	9,270	1,163
Fenshu Pass (June 27, 1904)	450	171
Kaiping (July 8, 1904)	250	153
Motien Pass (July 17, 1904)	1,000	299
Kiaotao (July, 19, 1904)	1,000	423
Taschichio (July 25, 1904)	2,000	1,077
Yantze Pass (July 31, 1904)	4,250	860
Yushuling (Aug. 1, 1904)	2,000	946
Liaoyang (Septr 4, 1904)	25,000	17,613
Sha River (Oct. 14, 1904)	69,201	15,879
Skirmishes after Sha River	7,395	7,200
Newchwang (Jan. 14, 1905)	500	250
Heikoutai (Jan. 26-29, 1905)	10,000	8,000
Skirmishes between Heikoutai and Mukden	1,525	690
Mukden (Feb. 24-March 16, 1905)	152,500	52,500
Changtu skirmishes (April 3-June 22, 1905)	300	500
Fakuman skirmishes (April 3-June 22, 1905)	340	50
Kaiyuan skirmishes (April 3-June 22, 1905)	800	75
Tincheng skirmishes (April 3-June 22, 1905)	600	70
Kangping (June 16, 1905)	240	215
Totals	294,779	113,086

Cost of the War in Ships.

RUSSIAN LOSSES.

Class of Warship.	Number Engaged in War.	Sunk	Captured	Interned	Remain'g
Battleships	15	12	2	1	
Armored Cruisers	7	5			2
Coast Defense	3	1	2		
Cruisers	13	6		5	2
Converted Cruisers	21	14	1	2	4
Destroyers	24	10	2	11	2
Total	83	57	7	19	10

RUSSIA'S MONEY LOSS IN SHIPS.

Fourteen Battleships sunk or captured	$84,000,000
Five Armoured Cruisers sunk	25,000,000
Three Coast Defense Ships sunk or captured	12,000,000
Six Cruisers sunk	12,000,000
Fifteen Converted Cruisers sunk or captured	15,000,000
Twenty-one Destroyers sunk or captured	7,560,000
Total	$155,560,000

JAPANESE LOSSES.

Class of Warship.	Number Engaged in War.	Sunk.	Captured	Interned	Rem'n'g
Battleships	6	2			4
Armored Cruisers	8				8
Coast Defense	2				2
Cruisers	20	4			16
Converted Cruisers	18	4			14
Destroyers	22	2			20
Total	76	12			64

JAPANESE MONEY LOSS IN SHIPS.

Two Battleships sunk	$12,000,000
Four Cruisers sunk	8,000,000
Four Converted Cruisers sunk	4,000,000
Two Destroyers sunk	720,000
Total	$24,720,000

PRINCIPAL FEATURES OF THE WAR.

War began	Feb. 6, 1904
War ended	Aug. 29, 1905
Lasted (days)	570
First shot on sea (at Chemulpo)	Feb. 8, 1904
First shot on land (at Pingyang)	Feb. 28, 1904
First naval engagement (Port Arthur)	Feb. 9, 1904
Last naval battle (Sea of Japan)	May 27, 1905
Fist land battle (Yalu)	May 1, 1904
Last land battle (Mukden)	Feb. 26-March 10, 1905
Russia's army in field at close of war	629,614
Japan's army in field at close of war	912,730
Russia's strength in guns	1,116
Japan's strength in guns	1,030
Russian Generals killed	2
Japanese Generals killed	0
Russian Admirals killed	2
Japanese Admirals killed	0
Russians killed and wounded on land	294,779
Japanese killed and wounded on land	113,006
Russian losses at sea	81,000
Japanese losses at sea	3,670
Russian prisoners	67,701
Japanese prisoners	646
Russian ships engaged in war	83
Japanese ships engaged in war	76
Russian ships sunk	57
Japanese ships sunk	12
Russian ships captured	7
Japanese ships captured	0
Russia's money loss in ships	$155,560,000
Japan's money loss in ships	$ 24,720,000
War cost Russia	$1,200,000,000
War cost Japan	800,000,000
Russia borrowed	$870,000,000
Japan borrowed	$650,000,000

The war lasted 570 days.

Could anything be made more apparent to emphasize the concentrated wickedness of government than this cruel war? Nearly 400,000 men in the prime of manhood slaughtered! Not taking into account the hundreds of thousands of others whose miseries were appaling to contemplate. And for what? Had those young men any grudge against each other? On the contrary; we are informed that on many occasions when the awful carnage of battle ceased the soldiers would be seen succouring each other as best they could. Then, why is it that thousands, yea, millions of men can be gotten to rush upon and kill each other like wild beasts when they have no personal animosity against each other? Simply because of that old servile superstition which has come down to us as an accursed heritage, that society could not exist, if the people did not obey those "placed in authority over them." It is just this "authority" that is to blame for bloody wars and strife. Man is by nathre a social being, he loves to associate with his fellowman. If let alone by the intermeddling of "Authority" he would persue his natural inclinations, of getting his living by conquering nature, not man; he would be gentle, kind and neighborly.

The curse of man is government. He will be free when he learns to govern himself, and utterly disregards those in "authority."

WHAT FREEDOM MEANS

The change from the present method of obtaining one's living is inevitable, because is has become a necessity. We now live under the pay system, which if you can't pay you can't have.

Everything has a price set upon it; earth, air, light and water, all have their price. And he who hasn't work, let him starve. Love, honor, fame, ambition, all the noblest and holiest aspirations and sentiments of humanity are bought and sold. Everything is upon the market for sale; all is merchandise and commerce. Land, the prime necessity of existence, is held for a price, and the homeless millions perish because they cannot pay for it. Food, raiment and shelter exist in superabundance, but are withheld for the price.

The productive and distributive forces of nature, united with the power and ingenuity of man are reserved for a price. And humanity perishes from disease, crime and ignorance because of its enforced, artificial poverty. The mental, moral, intellectual and physical qualities are dwarfed, stunted and crushed to maintain the price. This is slavery; the enslavement of man to his own powers. Ought it to continue; CAN it continue? The change is inevitable because necessary.

Free access to all the productive and distributive forces, will alone free the minds and bodies of men.

There are certain things that are priceless. Among these are life, liberty and happiness, and these are the things which the society of the future, the free society, will guarantee to all for the return of a few hours labor per day. When labor is no longer for sale society will produce free men and women, who will think free, act free and be free.

Crime and criminals will flee from such a society, because the incentive to crime will be gone.

L. E. P.

Perpetual Motion.

Rags make paper,
Paper makes money,
Money makes banks,
Banks make loans,
Loans make poverty,
Poverty makes rags,
Rags make paper again.

C. L. James article on "Anarchy Defined" did not arrive in time for this issue but will be continued next week.

The Agnostic.

(Written for the LIBERATOR.)

Says the Agnostic: It may be so
Across the sky God sets his bow
Of promise, and each day and night
Gems the universe with flight.

But yet the Angel of the darker gloom
Has cast the shadow of a deeper doom
Athwart the human heart and brain,
Whose name is Death, pale priest of pain.

Into this world, like a far-flung lance
Man is thrust by love, or lust, perchance;
Opens his feeble eyes and utters a cry
Nor knows that his end here is—to die!

Within its prison of flesh and bone
The soul dwells apart and alone;
Flutters for a brief span 'twixt pleasure and pain
And, like the snuffed candle goes out again!

And whence he comes and whither he goes
Nobody answers—for nobody knows!
Like a breath for a moment he blows in suspense,
And is gone and forgotten in the shadowy hence.

And the scent of the flower of the sweet-smiling rose
That pleases our senses when the summer wind blows,
Is less trancient and fleeting than the thing we call life
That is born out of darkness and survives but by strife."

ROSS WINN.

PRISONS AND PALACES.

(Continued from page 1.)

rob the many, the church teaches the many it is wicked to take any of it back again, and the State builds penetentiaries to get rid of the miserable results of such a system. Do governments with all their machinery for punishment and penalties, prevent crime? And the number of "criminals" increasing every year, the walls growing larger and higher and stronger while the biggest kind of thievery goes respectably on under their protection. What wonder that sensible people learn to feel no respect whatever for an established code of morals, old as property itself, which has only brought woe and suffering to an otherwise beautiful world.

LIZZIE M. HOLMES.

Important Notice.

All comrades who have sent money to Jay Fox for the benefit of the LIBERATOR will please send their name, address, the amount forwarded, and what disposition they want made of same, whether it shall be turned over to THE LIBERATOR or sent to the *Demonstrator* at Home, Wash.

Following are the names of subscribers to THE LIBERATOR who have notified this office that they do not wish their donation to go to the *Demonstrator*, but that it shall remain for this paper.

Dr J. H. Greer	$5.00
Charles Secondo	5.00
Dr. Goebel	2.00

SPECIAL TO SUBSCRIBERS.

We are compelled to state to the readers of THE LIBERATOR that it will be impossible for us to send them the paper after this issue. We cannot do so because of the postal regulations. So all those whom we do not receive a subscription from, or a notification when they intend sending their subscription will have their names dropped from our list. We trust none will allow their names to be dropped as we feel confident that the paper will be greatly improved as soon as our corps of writers are contributing; the paper will then contain a varied amount of reading matter. Now, remember friends, if you wish the paper continued, you must, either send in your subscription, or a notification stating when it will be sent. This notice is final.

LIBERATOR Publishing Group.

Our Label.

THE LIBERATOR is issuec under the label of the Industrial Workers of the World. We considered for some time whether or not we should put on the label of the Allied Printing Trades Council or the Industrial Workers of the World. We finally thought to be consistent, we must use the latter, because the editor of LIBERATOR was a delegate to the convention and gave what assistance we were capable of rendering to the formation of the I. W. W. Besides we feel confident that the trades union movement has arrived at the parting of the ways. The old will fall back, the new will go forward.

Correspondence

The Writer Asks Some Very Timely Questions, Which the Editor Endeavors to Answer.

We have received the following letter and answer the same in the LIBERATOR, as we believe the questions here asked will prove of interest to many readers in this country:

EDITOR LIBERATOR:

Dear Madam and Comrade:—As a contributor to the French paper "Les Temps Nouveane" of Paris, I wrote for this paper several artcles on "The American Trade Unionism". One of my last writings was, "The Slave Day in America" (labor day).

Two comrades wrote from St. Louis, Mo., and protested against me as a man that will insult and discredit the best workingmen's organizations in the world. * * *

In Europe it is believed that "American Trade Unionism" is the best organization to fight in behalf of progress and working class's emancipation. I should be very much obliged to you if you would help me to unmask the Gompers and Mitchells unions as the instrument of the capitalist men and as progress's enemy. Will you be so kind as to send me a few words of your hand to let me know what is your opinion on American Trade Unionism, and please do not forget to make a mention of the attitude of the trades unions in regard to our Chicago martyrs of 1887.

Your answer will be translated and printed in "Les Temps Nouveane" as a document against the infamous trade unionism. Your name is well known in Europe and will make a good impression between our friends and comrades.

Yours,
LAWRENCE CUSAS.
San Francisco, Cal.

REPLY

The trades union movement in America, like the country, is new when compared with Europe.

The first unions organized in this country were in about 1825 and were of a spasmodic nature. The real organization did not begin until about 1865. The reason for this was, that during the Civil war, practically all the young men were engaged in warfare. At the conclusion of the war, nearly a million men were thrown back into the centers of industry. Steam had become a factor in the production of the world's wealth, the capitalist system was fairly launched.

Up to this time, the employer worked in the shop by the side of his workmen; he knew them personally. He did not consider it a condescension on his part to be seen on the street with his men, or to eat at the same table with them. A mechanic who was worthy might ask his daughter's hand in marriage and be acceptable. After 1865 the movement for labor organizations grew rapidly and many different trades unions were organized. The first work of the unions was an attempt to reduce the hours of daily toil from 16 to 10 hours per day. This movement met with the greatest opposition from the employing class, who had become quite wealthy by this time. Men were even arrested and fined for daring to belong to a union, but, thanks to their persistent efforts, the unions did succeed in reducing the hours of labor from 16 to 10 and many trades at the present time are working only 8 hours per day.

The first great central body, having for its object the bringing of all labor under one control, and recognizing to some extent the identity of interest of all the producing class, was the Knights of Labor, organized in Philadelphia, Pa., Dec. 23rd, 1869. The motto of this organization was, "An injury to one is the concern of all". The educational work done by the K. of L. was very effective; it inculcated in the minds of its members a spirit of solidarity, hitherto unknown in America. The writer was a member of the K. of L. for many years. The organization grew rapidly and became a power; it numbered at one time nearly a million members.

A. R. Parsons was a member of the K. of L., having joined the order in 1877.

At the General Assembly at Minneapolis, Minnesota, the time having arrived to get this powerful organization to take some decisive action regarding the fate of our condemned comrades who were then in prison awaiting death. James E. Quinn, of District Assembly 49, introduced a resolution against capital punishment, and asked the General Assembly to take steps to prevent, if possible, the execution of the Chicago Anarchists. Powderly ruled it out of order. On an appeal from the decision of the chair, by Representative Evans, of District Assembly 3, of Pittsburg, the entire subject became a matter for discussion. Powderly, as usual, spoke last, and made a venomous attack on our comrades. He called them cowards, miscreants, etc. The Assembly sustained the chair and thus went on record as condemning one of its own members to death, whose only crime was that he had raised his voice in behalf of labor!

At this period the K. of L. was at the zenith of its power with Czar Powderly at its head, but its days were already numbered.

Corruption soon became apparent, discord followed and the powerful K. of L. began to disintregate and finally became extinct.

As the K. of L. went down the American Federation of Labor commenced to arise.

This latter organization, after about 23 years' existence, claims over a million members. It was the A. F. of L. that inaugurated "Labor Day", the first Monday in September. This Labor Day was originally intended to be the one day in the year on which labor could devote to its own interests, for the purpose of cultivating a spirit of solidarity and fraternity among the working class, but "Labor Day" has lost its feature—instead, it has degenerated into a day when politicians, fakers and grafters have full swing, and a free platform to lie and gull the masses.

All the evidences of disintegration are apparent in the A. F. of L. at the present time. One does not have to be an enemy to make this statement; in fact, the writer is a friend to organized labor, but facts are facts, nevertheless. The American Federation of Labor is doomed: first, because of its own inherent rotteness, and second, because it, in common with all other craft organizations, have outgrown their usefulness and must give way to the next step in Evolution, which is the Industrial union, which proposes to organize along industrial lines, the same as capital is organized.

While I am positive the days of the A. F. of L. are numbered, I nevertheless recognize and am compelled to give credit to that organization for the great benefit it has been to the working classes of America.

On the ruins of the A. F. of L., there is at the present moment arising the Industrial union which was organized in Chicago, Aug. 8th, 1905. This industrial organization is organized along the lines of Industrial Evolution, hence it is bound to succeed.

LUCY E. PARSONS.

No man is independent of all other men; no men can work for himself alone. Every action, every stroke of work, every word, effects his fellow mortals in some degree. Humanity (like bees in one great hive) is bound together in a common brotherhood, whose links cannot be dissolved by individual choice. Let us then be true to one another, and see that we furnish to the world our just share of honey.

GERMAN SOCIAL-DEMOCRATIC PARTY.

They Have 3,000,000 Voters

WHAT HAVE THEY ACCOMPLISHED?

It is the conviction that this economic and social transformation, with its attendant communal and personal delights, could be brought about in our own day that makes me eager to see some effort to hasten on the change by concerted, intelligent and forcible action. If the Japs, to hark back a little, have been able within the short period of forty years, by dint of sheer intelligence and determination, so to master their own economic and social conditions, that they have passed easily within one man's lifetime, from a less advanced condition than Middle-Age Feudalism to modern capitalism with its accompanying Socialism; if, I say, they have thus been able to rush through social stages in one lifetime, which it cost empires that preceded them centuries to traverse, what might not the Socialist Party accomplish by organized and fearless effort, now that we know we are ready for the next great change? Have not we Socialists become somewhat too automatic and evolutionary, in the somnolent sense, of late years?

I think we have. I have, for instance, the deepest regard for the German Social-Democratic Party. It is by far the greatest in any nation. I appreciate their knowledge, I respect their moderation, I admire their discipline. But there are 3,000,000 of them, at least; they have not less than two-fifths of the German army at their control; they know precisely what they want; they are tyrannized over by a government, mean, belated and degrading to the last degree; they have reached the economic period when transformation is easy. They see all this and still they wait. But are they not just a trifle tame? Are not their knowledge, their moderation and their discipline almost too complete? Is not their long-suffering almost too humble? Is not their self-restraint even excessively courageous? They have been a revolutionary party for forty years—just the time of the Japanese uprising. Where is their revolution? Is it stifled in their party? Tippoo Sahib said, "I would rather be a tiger for a day than a sheep for a thousand years." Might not a revolutionist say, "I would rather be a Jap for a day than a German for a thousand years?" At any rate, as I compare the socialist ideal of the Westerns with the far lower ideal of the Easterns; as I look on what is being achieved by the latter and what is not being done by the former, I feel inclined to ask our German comrades what is the use of their millions of trained men who vote. And I could put the same question to the nationalities not so well educated and organized. Is death in Europe and America so much more terrible than it is out there in Manchuria? Tell that—Hyndman of England in Wilshire's Magazine.

The employing class seem to become money-drunk. Backed as they are by their associations whose treasuries contain unlimited means, officered by men from whose hearts the elements of humanity has fled, and directed by shrewd, unprincipled attorneys, they hound the working class from place to place with detectives who have their ever-ready black-list, busy getting down the names of those who speak out boldly against wrong and oppression. The main object of the employer is to break up labor organization, and thereby reduce labor to that beggerly condition that it was a few years ago.

Fools or blind indeed are they who cannot, or will not see approaching a crisis, when the wealth producers of the farm, mine and factory must say to the money bags, "Thus far and no further can you go.

L. E. P.

TREND OF UNIONISM.

The following is the net result of organized labor's struggle with capital in the eight months of the present year. These figures it would be well for labor to read *carefully* and ponder well, and see where labor in Chicago is drifting. This city has boasted of being the best organized center in America, but now the ground is slipping from under labor's feet. Let us face the issue squarely.

But organized labor will not disband; it is here to remain as long as the capitalist system lasts, labor's ark of safety (organization) *must* stay to oppose the encroachments of capital.

Organized labor will not disband, it will simply adopt new tactics—it will organize as capital is organized—Industrially, thus one organization will not be forced to scab on another organization, when a strike is declared.

FEWER STRIKES IN CHICACO THAN LAST YEAR AND ONLY ONE-FOURTH OF THEM SUCCESSFUL.

Since January 1 there have been thirty-two strikes in Chicago, as compared to ninety strikes for the same period last year. With the decrease in the number of strikes there was also a decrease in the percentage of successful strikes. More than half of last year's strikes were successful, while but one-fourth of this year's succeeded. Twenty of the strikes since January 1 were lost, eight were successful, three were compromised, and one is still on. This year 10,500 men, women, and boys struck, a small number as compared to the record, 135,000, for the same period of the previous year. Of this great army of workers 450 are still out.

Although many of the strikes were sympathetic, the original cause of almost every struggle could be traced to the open shop issue. The nine strikes which went to make up the great teamsters' struggle were directly sympathetic, but the open shop issue, which was the cause of the garment workers' strike was the real question at issue.

Following is a table showing the strikes since January 1, the number of men involved, places where they occurred, and the result:

JANUARY.	NUMBER.	PLANT OR FACTORY.	CAUSE.	RESULT.
1	Shipwrights and calkers	120	Chicago Shipowners' Dry Docks company	Lockout	Lost.
10	Custom cutters	100	Wholesale tailor shops	Violation of agreement	Lost.
24	Building trades	70	Great Northern building	Open shop	Won.
30	Lumber and box teamsters	900	Lumber yards	Increase of wages	Won.
FEBRUARY.					
10	Pork cutters	26	Anglo-American Provision company	Reduction of wages	Compromised
13	Woodworkers	50	Churchill Cabinet company	Hours Increased	Won.
13	Furniture workers	9	Chicago Willow and Rattan company	Open shop	Won.
MARCH.					
1	Lathers	300	Plasters' Association	Better conditions	Won.
3	Teamsters	25	Northwestern and Rector buildings	Sympathetic	Won.
5	Unskilled laborers	250	Republic Iron and Steel company	Increase of wages	Lost.
7	Woolworkers	250	Armour & Company	Discrimination	Lost.
9	Boilermakers	20	Swift & Company	Increase of wages	Lost.
11	Bedmakers	100	Art Bedstead Company	Better conditions	Lost.
21	Building Trades	50	West Side buildings	Open shop	Compromised
29	Steam Fitters	150	Postoffice building	Sympathetic	Won.
APRIL.					
2	Carriage and wagonmakers	1,000	All vehicle factories	Open shop	Lost.
2	Teamsters	20	G. B. Carpenter Co.	Union scale	Lost.
3	Wagonmakers	150	Outside Chicago, in Cook county	Open shop	Lost.
4	Building trades	150	Postoffice	Sympathetic	Lost.
5	Waiters	12	Evanston restaurant	Increase in wages	Lost.
5	Steam shovel, dredgemen	200	W. D. Oliver & Co.	Increase in wages	Won.
7	Truck drivers	41	Montgomery Ward and Co.	Sympathetic	Lost.
10	Baggage and parcel D'liv'ry	700	Small Express Companies	Sympathetic	Lost.
20	Coal Teamsters	375	Coal Dealers.	Sympathetic	Lost.
27	Department Store Drivers	900	All Department Stores	Sympathetic	Lost.
28	Express Wagon Drivers	700	All Express Companies	Sympathetic	Lost.
MAY.					
1	Bundle boys	350	Department Stores	Sympathetic	Lost.
10	Furniture drivers	32	Furniture Stores	Sympathetic	Lost.
10	Teamsters, flour	150	Mills	Sympathetic	Lost.
23	Lumber drivers	550	Lumber yards	Sympathetic	Lost.
JUNE—None.					
JULY.					
2	Woodworkers	2,300	All factories	Increrse of pay	Compromised
AUGUST.					
27	Printers	450	Job printing houses	Open shop	Still on.

THE BALLOT HUMBUG.

[Continued from page 1.)

pry a fat job out of the people for the benefit of the money-bags. It makes no difference who the member of congress may be or what his principles may be, the job can be worked on him just the same. Therefore, what does the people's voting amount to in the choice of members?

Let us take this example: Suppose a legislature is composed of 99 members; on the above scheme 25 will make a majority, even if all are present, the 25 swap jobs with 25 more and thus make 50 votes—a majority of 1.

The lobbyist makes it his business to know how many are sick or absent, or he strives to bet the worst opponents on commissions or investigating committees out of town. But there is much in trading votes, for each member generally feels like keeping his trades to himself, or can be persuaded to do so, therefore it is easy to trade A's vote with B, C, D and E and make each one think that he alone traded with A. In this way 10 such men as A can easily get 4 a majority of 99, and 10 such men are not hard to find when capital has use for them. But this is not the end. A cannot trade with F, so A introduces a bill or an amendment repulsive to F and then agrees to drop it on condition F will either vote for the bill or be absent when it comes up. These are some of the tricks played in law-making. Can you blame an Anarchist who declares that man-made laws are not sacred? And society would not disband or revert to barbarism if they were done away with.

With thousands of laws being enacted and hundreds of corruptionists playing their tricks, what becomes of the voter's victory at the polls? What becomes of his reforming all things by the use of the ballot? So long as he is willing to submit to a bad law until it is repealed, what better leverage do rogues want on humanity? The fact is, MONEY and NOT votes is what rules the people. And the capitalists no longer care to buy the voters, they simply buy the "servants" after they have been elected to "serve".

The idea that the poor man's vote amounts to anything, is the veriest delusion. The ballot is only the paper veil that hides the tricks.

Can you blame an Anarchist when he sees a political bummer conivingfor a job in a law factory that he fails to see anything sacred about him or his laws either? We know there never was a law passed that ever prevented one single crime from being committed. We know crime will cease only when men are taught to do good, because it makes them happier to do right than wrong. We know that if passing laws would have prevented crime or made men better, that we would all be angels by now. We say; turn the law-factories into schools and place scientists in them to teach the truths of human solidarity, love and fraternity, and make these possible by abolishing monopoly in the means of life and mankind will quickly develop that which is best, noblest and purest in his nature.

L. E. P.

The authracite coal barons are having their coal bins filled at all their docks, preparetory to locking the coal miners out when their contracts expire next spring.

THOUGHTS

AS THEY OCCUR TO US.

In this strange capitalist system, a man is compelled to be his own enemy—is compelled to take the bread from his own mouth and that of his children's—is compelled to starve himself. Those miners know full well, that the coal they are piling up is for the purpose of starving them next spring, but the "contract must be held inviolate", though they and theirs must suffer the pangs of want. The wage class are learning that the contracts signed with the employing class, are simply so many links forged in their chain of slavery.

Because there is *no* contract that can be made, under the present system that can place laborers who have nothing but their energy to sell on an equal footing with the employing class who possess all the concrete wealth of the world, both natural and artificial.

Take the vast coal fields as an example. Here is one of nature's gifts to the whole human family, yet we, in our stupidity allow a few to seize and hold it as their private property while the millions, must, pinch and squeeze and maybe freeze for lack of this absolute necessity of life. It is the private property system that has got to go. What the people will get, when they are intelligent enough to demand it is the Cooperative Commonwealth based upon the Industrial Organization of Society.

The capitalists system makes private property of land, machinery and all that goes to make what we call a "living." It places the means of labor in private hands under the control of the capitalist class to the disadvantage of the vast majority of society.

This system is maintained on the ground that wage laborers—the producers—could not and would not create wealth unless there were capitalists to whom they must pay tribute in the form of interest, profit and rent for the privilege of working.

Capitalists come high, and it is more than probable that the workers will dispense with them so soon as they understand how much the article is costing them.

L. E. P

CLOAKMAKERS UNION NO. 29 I. W. W.

After an enthusiastic mass-meeting held Sept. 6th in Pordges Hall Maxwell and Jefferson Sts., we installed the Charter of the Cloakmakers Union No. 29 I. W. W. The comrades Payment, of Pulman and A. Lingenfetter delivered their addresses in the most powerful manner, in which they proved the inadequacy of the A. F. of L. and demonstrating in the mean time the aim of the I. W. W. It seems to me that every one who joined the I. W. W. fully realize the necessity of a revolutionary movement of this kind. They realize the fact that in order to accomplish something they must not be organized in craft divisions and they need an organization based only upon an economical basis. It seems to me that everyone who was in at the mass-meeting went home with the idea that he was deceived until now by being a member of the A. F. of L. It seems to me that the working class is begining to realize that it is unnecessary to strike for a 10 cent increase in wages, but it is more advisable to strike for the whole; that means that the products belong to the producer—and nothing to the idler.

JEAN SPIELMAN,
Organizer.

NOTICE:—Meetings will be held every Wednesday night in Pordges Hall. All who like to join are welcome.

"We need no mutual admiration clubs and sophistry of our own. Let ns take off our coats and the action will speak of our attitude in leading on the fight. All on board and do the work of organization and education for industrial emancipation.

A. KLEMENCIC.

Now Comrades! What do you think of this paper? Does it satisfy you? Does it not? Can you think of some improvements. Let us hear from you.

THE ROLL OF HONOR TO DATE.

Following is a partial list of Comrades who have coutributed cash for the issuunce and support of LIBERATOR. Get into the Band Wagon.

J. Gordon, dues	$ .45
J. Lattowitz "	.30
Mrs. Lucy Parsons, dues	.30
O. Beer, $1.00, dues	.20
Morris Gold, $5.00, dues	1.00
Hantman, dues,	1.00
E. Greenbaum, dues	.10
Natelson, dues	.25
Celia Meyerson "	.45
A. Wernick	.15
L.—— "	.50
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E. Goebel	1.00
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E. Eimenegger	2.50
Geo. C. Rowland	.25
Liberators	1.78
Remainder of Hall Rent	.20
Collection	.20

Disadvantages we are Laboring Under.

COMRADES MUST SEND IN THEIR SUBSCRIPTIONS AT ONCE.

We are now mailing the paper under 3d class postal regulations, but want to qualify for 2nd class rates, so that we can save considerable money on postage, but in order to do that we must have a *bona fide* list of subscribers to present to the government officials. We need your help. Wiil you help us? Do so and you will not regret it.

On the last page of this issue you will find a printed subscription blank which we eanestly request you to fill out and mail to us at once along with the money, and if you can spare a little extra for the good of LIBERATOR or some acquaintance who might be benefitted by it please donate, and send their names and addresses.

Now comrades this is not a sterotyped appeal for subscriptions but a plain, straight-forward statement of the facts as they exist, and a simple heart-to-heart talk that we hope it will be accepted in the same spirit in which it is given—for the good of the cause.

GRAND ENTERTAINMENT AND BALL

WILL BE GIVEN BY THE

LIBERATOR PUBLISHING GROUP

Sat. September 16, at

Porges Hall, Cor. Maxwell & Jefferson Sts.

Comrades come out and enjoy yourselves and help our paper at the same time.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

THE LIBERATOR PUBLISHING GROUP will meet every Tuesday evening at 224 Blue Ialand Ave. until further notice. Comrades are requested to attend these meetings as they are always importent regarding laying out propaganda work, etc.

The Frauen Ferein Fortschritt

Meets every 2nd and 4th Thursday in Schoenhofens Hall, Milwaukee and Ashland Aves.

This Society is composed of Liberal minned women, and should be joined by all who have broken away from old superstitions, creeds and ideas handed down from the dark ages. It is for sociability and also has a sick benefit feature.

AN AD IN THIS PAPER BRINGS GOOD RETURNS. TRY IT!

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און רעדעס אין אידיש און ענגליש.

אקטאבער דעם 8טען און 9טען, 1905

פעראנשטאלטעט פון דעם ברענטש 65 ארבייטער רינג און גרופע
ליבערייטאר אין וואסטאם האלל 122 ועסט לייק סטריט.
פאר ערב יום כפור בייא נאכט און יום כפור א גאנצען טאג.
איינטריט 25 סענט, העט טשעקס פרייא.

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